

INDUSTRIAL LUMINARY.

A NEWSPAPER PUBLISHED WEEKLY FOR THE FARMER, MECHANIC, MERCHANT, POLITICIAN, AND THE FAMILY CIRCLE.

PARK & PATTERSON,

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

INDUSTRIAL LUMINARY.
PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY MORNING.

\$2 per year in advance: \$2 50 if payment be delayed three months; and \$3 at the expiration of the year.

Any person who will obtain six new subscribers, and forward the amount of subscriptions, \$12, in advance, shall be entitled to the seventh copy gratis.

ADVERTISING.

Oes square (12 lines or less), one insertion, \$1 50
each additional insertion .00

Administrators' and Executors' notices 2 00

Final settlements 2 50

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POETRY.

With the Stars and Stripes Around Him.

He found him as he had fallen from his home, his sword still firmly grasped in his hand, and the ring on his finger still distinct upon his finger. He looked as though he had gone to sleep, expiring every moment to be roused by a call to arms. There was not a clear eye among us when one of his friends severed two rings from the many that were clasped around his hand, and gave them to his mother and brother. He was told where he was found—the flag, the sword, the soldier, in one grave!—[Letters from the Rio Grande.]

Let him lie in the dark narrow grave you have made.

Let him lie as dying, you find him.

Let him sleep with his hand on the dimpled blade.

And the stars and stripes around him!

But there is a heart that beats like a lion's hair,

For one that the heart lets weep;

And another "Send home!" and with them tell where.

The son and the lover are sleeping.

When long winter nights at the home of his birth,

Are shortened with legend and story.

Sons voice in the household will tell of his worth,

And speak of his death and his glories.

And when the sun goes down, he sleeps,

Beside the blue winding river,

The long, sloping flats where the sheepfold sweeps,

As summer breaths softly forever.

The mother well wept, "as she thinks of her boy,"

The tie that so tenderly bound him;

But the lad at her side will think "there a joy

To sleep with a banner around him!"

She, the dark-eyed and the beautiful one,

Will sit by the fire, and dream until moon

Of joys the love and the love meetings over.

When another shall kneel at the feet of the fair,

To win her with gifts and with song,

She'll press to her lips and remember her own

There.

Is tombed where a river is flowing.

The ringlets you cut from the pale marchioness

Of our common wealth, lie buried on the branches sit a-round.

And trees of star-ever bide below!

For never, oh never, the eyes of a friend

Shall ever see the face of a man again,

Before as it shuns their path will weep

Now here he lies them sleeping.

Lead the war horse back to the cool bushy bane,

Where the wild Marquis is now going,

With his eye open he'll be quickly, surely,

Naught but a dead body will he lay,

Lead the war-horse back! There's a horrible stain

On the saddle, 'tis the blood of the soul,

"Oh! the heart's blood of cast for his country slain!

Death, death is the price of all glory!

Let him sleep by the ways of the Rio Grande,

With no proud sculptured morn above him,

There are tablets enough in life ova next land—

The sorrowing, the love that loves him

Lies in the dark, mournful graves you have made.

Let him lie as you found him,

Let him sleep with his hand on the dimpled blade,

And the stars and the stripes around him.

J. B. A.

POLISHED Columns.

"Not with gold, or pearl, or costly array," I

Tim. ii. 9.—"But the ornament of a man is quiet spirit." I Peter iii. 4.

The marlin, kid, and silk-worm,

The flax and cotton plant,

The ostrich, sheep, and swan down,

Help woman to enchant;

The world is set in motion,

To aid a woman's charms:

Mes traverse land and ocean,

To deck her for their arms.

Themselves, the cloth and beaver,

The plain and homely gear;

For her the bright silk-weaver,

The gauze, fine and dair,

Her grace, her wealth, her beauty;

Her taste in dress to show;

A female to be a duty;

No woman may forgive.

Or tell her of the heather,

Where the cross is all unknown,

And woman are but slaves to men,

Who worship wood and stone;

Tell her of China's murdered babies,

Of India's sad Suttee!

For woman, and those hurried graves,

May learn humility.

And tell her, not a fairer face,

Nor softer, sweeter eyes,

Are winning her a worser place;

Beneath her native skies;

For India has her eyes of light,

China her beauties, too—

Naught sparks from death the baby bright

Naught saves the Hindoo.

"He reigns in the hearts of the millions who mingle the sweet with the useful."

PARKVILLE, PLATTE CO., MO., TUESDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1854.

EDITORS & PROPRIETORS

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T. R. M.

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The cross, dear christened woman,
Demands the grateful strains;
The cross, that gives them back to man,
A helpless, once a god.

Sin-worn chains are broken,

The Son has made ye free!

Obedience be thy token

Of Christian liberty.

A time for robes of brightness
Will come, and gems and gold—
Yours, robes of dazzling whiteness,
And glories unto—

When the Lord makes on his treasure.

Bright jewels may ye be,

Shining mid endless pleasure,

As stars, eternally!

Death of Mrs. Benton

The death of Mrs. ELIZABETH BENTON, wife of Hon. Thomas H. Benton, has already been announced. Those who have known her, will concur in the opinion, that her eminent virtues and her position, society demand something more than a passing notice.

Mrs. Benton united with the Presbyterian Church in the 21st year of her age; and for about forty years she adored that profession by a truly christian conversation. She was one of a small company of presbyterians who united in forming the first Presbyterian church in this city. In the year 1843 her membership was transferred to the second church, under the pastoral charge of the lamented Dr. Pitts. Of this church she continued an exemplary member till she fell asleep in Jesus.

She was a woman of great intellect, and a well balanced and highly cultivated mind; she was fitted to exert a decided influence, both in the domestic circle and in the less raised walks of life; and that influence was sanctified by a truly christian spirit. The high position occupied by her husband, whilst it offered the opportunity of extensive influence, exposed her to many temptations. The society of the gay and worldly is not favorable to the growth of piety. But her wife was a guide to her in private practice, and would often rebuke her for her sins, and rebuke her for her many temptations. They were not conversant creatures. They seem to have no idea of using the mouth and tongue for any purpose but that of eating. They can only ask for the things, they wish to eat or drink, and what they have to pay for them. Now and then, I hear some one making a remark to another, but it seldom goes beyond such subjects as the coldness of the night; and this, by a curious coincidence, always finds an audience.

We should, any of us, esteem it a great privilege to pass an evening with Shakespeare or Bacon, and in this thing I am not alone. But when we admit the greater portion of the illustrious men we might find him touched with infamy, or oppressed with weariness, or darkened by the shadow of a recent trouble, or absorbed by intrusive and tyrannous thoughts. To us the oracle, might be dumb, and the light eclipsed. But when we take down one of their volumes, we run no risk. Here we have their best thoughts embalmed in their best words; immortal flowers of poetry, wet Castalian dew, and the golden fruit of wisdom, that are indeed ripe, and sink into the soil, and gather round them who have sown them with such a weight that all their efforts to uproot them are futile.

As in this case the wilkin goosemen drew after it, first the pack thread, then the whipcord, then at length the rope too strong to be broken, so did the poor author of the play escape to heaven. Beyond this, mankind are a taciturn, stupid set; for though I hear of speeches, and lectures, and conversations, I never hear or am present at any, and I can hardly believe that such things exist.

I am indeed, rather at a loss to understand how such odd things that one hears of in the course of a day can possibly exist; and the more so, as I have often heard of such instances as that of the great metropolis swallowed up in the lion's share of eleven hundred and ninety-five, and now one hundred and six females, and that of the great metropolis swallowed up in the lion's share of eleven hundred and ninety-five.

It is further apparent that England is fortunate enough to boast of no less than ninety-two authors who are under twenty years of age. Strange times these, say the choicest seasons of the mind, when mortal care was forgotten and mortal weakness were subdued, and the soul, stripped of its vanities and its passions, lay bare to the finest effluvia of truth and beauty. We may be sure that Shakespeare never outlived his Hamlet, nor Bacon his Essays. Great writers are, indeed, best known through their books. How little, for instance, do we know of the life of Shakespeare, but how much do we know of him?

[Hon. G. S. Hillard's Address.

"Oh! my dear sir, let me ask, when you suppose the family and that God made man a family, 'no master, least of all,'

Remember us, a family, 'no master, least of all,'

And when we are old, let us be a burden, least of all,'

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AGRICULTURAL.

LIVE HEDGES.

In an article from the pen of Dr. J. A. Warder, in the August number of the Western Horticultural Review, on "Live Hedges or Trees," we find the following notice of the Farm and Hedging operations of James McGrew, of Montgomery county:

After many months of anticipation, I have at length been able to visit the hedge of Mr. James McGrew, at Alessanderville, near Dayton, Ohio. This gentleman has become well known in our State as a warm advocate of the Macula; indeed he is so from interest as well as conviction, the result of experiment. At the last December meeting of our State Board of Agriculture, at Columbus, he will speak similarly in behalf of the wall in its defense, against fearful odds of grey heads and dignitaries of the body; some of whom confessed that they had never seen a properly managed experiment. The honest, straight forward account given by Mr. McGrew induced the sagacious editor of the Ohio Farmer to call upon him for a communication, which elicited the best paper we have had upon the subject of hedging; indeed, it should be incorporated in the Agricultural Report of his State. Mr. McGrew is no novice in his devotion to hedging, that he has rented a "yard and devotee himself to the task. His experiments not only have induced his more unyielding neighbors to plant miles of hedge, but he and his associates have large contracts amounting to hundreds of miles. The Central Railroad of Illinois alone have contracted for one hundred miles of hedge on either side of their high way through the prairies.

Passing through the rich bottoms of the Great Miami, where every thing, even the corn, went to look up, I approached Maple Grove Farm with some misgivings, it must be confessed, for I had been so often disappointed in hedges that I could not forbear to hope that this too, would be open at the bottom. How great and how agreeable was that disappointment when I beheld a mass of green leaves and twigs; no longer a wall of perpendicular green, with a broad, flat, top, growing wider but a mass impenetrable to booted foot or rabbit or pig, and of just such proportions as to extract exclamations of admiration; six feet at the base and three feet in height! Here, now, at last, is a perfect fence of hedge—indeed, indeed, a fence of no name, of a stone wall, nor a "bare board," which some one has said, and good reason, too, in many cases, would be necessary to perfect the fence—no bare board could be inserted here as to a wire fence, nor is any needed. A single row of plants, set upon ground well prepared, and kept well cultivated, the plants cut off close to the ground and one peer from the plating, and repeatedly cut back, at the end of two more summers will have covered the ground for two or three feet wide, and it may be out to eighteen inches higher and deeper, so as to effectively smother the grass and weeds, and prevent all ingress or egress except to such animals as can jump high and wide at the same time, but with four seasons growth and trimming, will make what any person may see at Maple Grove—a perfect fence of the most beautiful character, with noble corn on one hand and a herd of fat stock grazing within ten feet upon the other end.

CALLAWAY CO. FAIR GROUNDS.

The grounds consist of a plot of about eight acres, lying about half a mile west of the court-house. They are very eligibly located, well set in grass, and shaded by forest trees. Indeed they are beautiful grounds, and are strongly enclosed by a high plank fence, the posts which support the exhibition ring is larger than at Columbia, Booneville or Fayette—the diameter of it being some forty or fifty yards. Around the entire circle there is an amphitheatre of seats, with capacity to accommodate several thousand spectators. Within the grounds, and convenient of access, there is a well, affording excellent water for visitors; while at the Fair gate is a creek containing water for animals. It is in contemplation, we believe, to erect in the centre of the ring a stand for the officers of the Society, with a stand below it for the reporters of the press.

VALUE OF AMERICAN PRODUCE, CATTLE, &c.— The Louisville Journal says that it was estimated by Professor M. M. Mather, that the value of live stock in this country, including those sent to market in Louisville, that "the value of live stock of the United States at this time is not less than \$900,000,000, and this will be increased by any increase of the grass and grain crops. More than 120,000 bushels of wheat are annually grown, 14,000,000 bushels of rye, 150,000,000 bushels of oats, 5,000,000 bushels of barley, 9,000,000 bushels of buck wheat, 220,000,000 pounds of butter are made, 105,000,000 pounds of cheese, and 14,000,000 tons of hay." These estimates do not include Indian corn, potatoes, beans, fruits, tobacco, and various other products, equaling in value those we have named.

CATTLE FOR ILLINOIS.—We learn that two large dealers of Boone county, in this State, Messrs. McCole and Ridgeway, will ship 800 to 1000 head of cattle this month to McDonough county, Illinois, where they have purchased corn at 25 cents per bushel, and where they design fattening that number.

The cattle will be shipped down the Mississippi of Hannibal and Quincy. They are large dealers, and are induced to make the experiment from the low price of cattle and the high price of corn in their own neighborhood. Corn is worth from \$3.50 to \$5.00 per barrel in Boone; a barrel is five bushels. The stock they intend driving, will be suitable for market next spring, when they anticipate \$8.00, or more, per hundred pounds for the beef. [St. Louis, *Press*.]

ALICE MUD. C. L. HODGES,
MUD & HUGHES,
FORWARDING AND COMMISSION
MERCHANTS,

No. 37 Levee, and 50 Commercial Streets,
SAINT LOUIS, Mo.

REFERENCE:

Jas. M. Hughes, Pres. Bank of Missouri.
Jesse D. T. Jacobs & Co., St. Louis.
Cassius, Remond, Hersey & Co., St. Louis.
John K. Jones, St. Louis.
Robert All, Esq., Lexington, Missouri.
Col. A. W. Bonham, Liberty, Missouri.
Hines & Dale, Parkville, Mo.

M. T. Summers & Co., Parkville, Mo.
W. H. Ward, Parkville, Mo.

N. B. Special attention paid to sales of hemp

INDUSTRIAL LUMINARY, TUESDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1854.

FOR RENT.

FOR LEASE for a term of years a new Hotel, to which I am finishing. It is elegantly situated and is the largest and most commodious Hotel West of St. Louis. It will be rented on reasonable terms to a good Tenant. Apply to Geo. S. Parks, Esq.

STORES FOR RENT.

THESE ARE TWO STORES yet to be rented in the New Stone Block, on the corner of Main and Water Streets, Parkville. They were fitted up and furnished in the best style for mercantile and other purposes, and immediately. Rents moderate. Apply in G. S. Park, or to W. J. Patterson at the Printing Office. Also, a Store to Rent on Water street,—apply also above.

INDUSTRIAL LUMINARY.

PARKVILLE:

TUESDAY, OCT. 31, 1854.

V. B. PALMER, the American Newspaper Agent, is the only authorized Agent for this paper in the Cities of Boston, New York, and Philadelphia, and is duly empowered to take advertisements and subscriptions at the rates required by us. His receipts will be regarded as payments. His offices are—Boston, Scriven's Building, New York, Tribune Building, Philadelphia, N. W. Corner Third and Chestnut Streets.

W. S. Swyrmer, General Newspaper and Advertising Agent, No. 14 Second Street, opposite the Post Office, St. Louis, Mo., is the regular Agent for this paper.

A Trip to Delaware City—An Indian Payment.

A pleasant morning's ride brought us through the bottom and the uplands of Delaware reservation to the city—distance eight miles. Indian improvements were to be seen here and there; pretty good fields of corn, and some winter wheat. The buildings and fences all looked good and permanent.

The town is beautifully situated on the Kansas river, on a gradually rising eminence. It is as yet not much of a city; it may have its streets, parks and avenues, but we saw no stately domes or towering spires. Its houses are all of modest pretensions—some even all that; these built in primitive style of logs—two of which are trading houses. It is a city in embryo. No point is soon to dazzle the eye in the whole city.

Its future prospects, we were told, were very flattering. It has three important resources for a town—a rich country around it, with a good site, and a navigable stream for a portion of the year.

When we arrived, the chief and his council were in session. Mr. Robinson, the Indian agent, was addressing them. He was telling them that all the treaties should be kept in good faith—that the whites should not trespass upon them—that the settlers who had taken their lands should be driven off—and the lands sold to the highest bidder—but that the \$71,000 which was to be paid this fall was partly retained—that \$40,000 only would be paid now. The balance was withheld for their good, and their good alone; a hard lesson was before them, and it should all be paid at once, in the spring if they would be destitute, and many of them might starve.

After the agent was done, a long consultation was held as to what action should be taken. At first, we were informed that one only of the seven counselors was in favor of retaining the money. After an adjournment, in mingling among the tribe and the outsiders, there began to be a yielding in their first purpose. The agent was freely interrogated, as to what could be done, or what he could do in regard to the balance of the money. He encouraged them to hope he could have an influence; at any rate, he would try to secure it for them as expeditiously as possible.

The old chief consented then to receive it, and an enrollment began to be made; when some of the braves opposed, and wished the whole subject referred to the assembled tribe for their action. The signal was beat, and the Indians gathered around to hear what was to be said...

The agent was called upon to speak, and addressed them very pleasantly in the following strain:—My red brethren, I am glad to meet you to-day. I am glad to see you so happy. I expect to see you look happier before Saturday night; with your pockets full of money. I never paid you about \$6000 before—a handful; but now I have for you whale handful. We thought if we paid you all of your money now, you would feel so rich you would not know what to do with it—perhaps you would throw it in the river. I will give you a part now, and the rest in the spring—perhaps before—as soon as I can get it. You had better take it, now I have got it here for you. It is in an iron box, but some one may break the box and steal it. I want you to take it now. Then there was an Indian mather—I supposed it to be an asset.

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After a mingling together for awhile, two of the braves spoke; and from appearances one of them spoke very fluently and eloquently. Then a vote was taken by ranging on sides. About three-fourths were on the side favoring the receiving. There was a very spirited time as to which side would best. Some hour was taken up in voting, so slow and cautious is the Indian mind in its action.

After this, the enrollment commenced in earnest. The chief and his family stood first—the braves; after this no particular order was observed that I could see. On the roll there are four lines—1st men; 2nd women; 3d children; 4th total.

One Indian, in enrolling his family said he had seven children,—four red children, and three white—he having married a white woman.

man with three children. The agent said he would raise no objections if the chiefs would receive them as Delawares. The question, on being referred to them, was decided against the white children being counted.

The roll is larger this year than usual, on account of a number of Delawares having returned from the South, who have been absent some fifteen years. The whole number will be about 1000.

Having seen and heard all that was interesting, and night coming on, we mounted our horses to share the hospitalities of Mr. Charles Johnnecake, Six miles ride beyond our house. We were not expecting an Astor-house in the Indian Territory; but we were very much surprised, when we rode up to a large two-story white house, set off to great advantage under the bright rays of the moon. We found the house within well finished and furnished. Mr. J. did the honors of the table very agreeably. Mr. J. invoked God's blessing on the provisions before us in the Indian dialect. We partook of as good a breakfast as man need want.

No one would have mistrusted that we were under an Indian roof.

Mr. J. has a large lot under excellent cultivation, slightly located in the edge of the timber and prairie—giving him every facility to have one of the best farms in all Kansas.

S.

Editorial Correspondence.

MAGNOLIA, Putnam Co., Ill., Oct. 1, 1854.

FRIEND PATTERSON.—I had a fine trip to St. Louis on the good steamer Honduras, and was again reminded that a more creditable set of officers cannot be found than those who sail on the Missouri river boats.

I noticed the progress of the work on the Pacific Railroad below Jefferson City; but fear there will be trouble on account of slides from the bluffs in wet seasons. The Company have a dry, hard time in pushing the road through the poor broken country below Jefferson City; but when they get to the fertile sections of Western Missouri, where the Platte Country and the Valley of the Kansas will have opportunity to direct their rich commerce over the road, there will be ample compensation for all difficulties encountered at the outset. This is saying nothing of the road being a portion of the great Central Route to the Pacific, which might yet be secured, provided proper exertions are made.

As we near St. Louis, the city looks up in its grandeur before us. Its merchants, mechanics, and manufacturers are enterprise, energy, and conservativeness; they disownest secession as blisters, and sectional prejudices—while they have souls large enough to embrace the whole Union. All conspire to produce the conviction that before long there will be the seat of American Empire—not only the metropolis of the Great Valley, but the commercial centre of the Union. During my short stay there, I felicitated persons in our determination to pursue a conservative course, as we have hitherto done; that abolitionism on the one hand, and Disunionism on the other, will be crushed out of the people who rise in their majesty and declare their will.

As I believe that Parkville is as good a town as any other on the frontier for emigrants to make a starting point for Kansas Territory, and an excellent place for families to live in, while their homes are preparing, I give the following items respecting it:

Parkville is located on the Missouri River, about six miles above the mouth of the Kansas, in Plato County—the most densely settled, best cultivated, and most wealthy county in the State, except St. Louis—and can ordinarily supply any quantity of provisions. The inhabitants are hospitable, and will afford cheerfulest aid to emigrants. It is the best point to enter the Kansas Valley from the East. There is a gooderry here, and an excellent road up the north side of the Kansas River to Fort Riley; and when this is completed next year, thus railroad communication will be opened between Chicago and the mouth of the Missouri, Cairo at the mouth of the Ohio, and Mobile at the Gulf of Mexico—forming a grand trunk road through the Union from north to south, with little to impede its progress. The Central road, generally speaking, is on an air-line, and will perhaps be completed next year. Thus railroad communication will be opened between Chicago and the mouth of the Mississippi, and between the two great cities of the West.

This winter there could be 1000 people accommodated, were they to come on.

There is a large hotel ready for rental—50 by 100 feet, and four stories high, with well finished rooms, adapted for families as well as individuals.

There are several churches here of different denominations. I have as yet attended but one—the New School Presbyterian Church, of which the Rev. Mr. Woodward is pastor. We have received from him, as well as from all other persons, the most kind and cordial reception. His church appears to be in a flourishing condition.

I have not yet been into the Territory; but in a few days I shall leave for the Blue River country, about 100 miles distant from this place. In the meantime, I can recommend to families wishing to emigrate, to come to Parkville, and I can assure them they will be cordially received.

C. E. BLOOD.

Parkville, Mo., 30th Oct. 1854.

Up for Congress.

JAS. N. BURNES, Esq., is announced as a candidate for delegate to Congress for Kansas Territory. Also, for the same office, J. B. Chapman, Esq.

Gen. Whitfield is said to be on the track, though he has made no public announcement yet. Dr. J. LYNN has also been spoken of. The name of B. F. Stringfellow, Esq., has been mentioned in the same connection.

LAST week some families of emigrants from Illinois, reached Parkville, and were in the Territory can prepare themselves to go.

One of the party, Rev. Mr. Blood, handed the following communication to us, with a request that we publish it, as his experience, for the benefit of those bound towards this Great West:

Some unscrupulous politicians of the Anti-slavery stripe, pressed hard on friend Burnes to cast out C. F. Holly from the Gazette office. In compliance with the articles of copartnership the Captain made offer to Holly to buy or sell. Holly accepted, and some men think they are "sold." Arrangements were subsequently made with Messrs. Flouts & Cundiff to carry on the Gazette. Then there was a rattling among the dry bones; a caucus was had, and a delegation therefrom sent to the new editors, which roused them out of bed somewhere about the "smilie hours" (say 2 o'clock) in the morning—for the purpose of having them define their position! The ready answer, and the proper one, if any answer the night-walkers deserved

was,—"Our course will be Democratic."

Young Osborne, of the "Kansas Herald," was waited on by a committee in Weston who demanded information as to his course on the Slavery question. He replied that "his paper spoke his sentiments; and further than that he did not recognize the right of the citizens of another State to catechize or control him!" This was entirely too independent for the capitalists, and the young fellow was "blown out" by a strong sidewind, to give place to Capt. Easton.

Rumor further declares, that the article which recently appeared in the "Platte Argus," requiring the "Kansas Herald" folks to explain themselves—such as has ended in the ejection of Mr. Osborne—was inserted to please the Junto, much against the will of the Messrs. Wissley.

So it goes! There appear to be exciting times ahead of us! Without assuming any right to question parties, we may nevertheless be allowed respectfully to inquire of our Leavenworth City contemporaries, whether he believes in the principles of the Nebraska-Kansas Bill, as explained by his reputed father, Senator Douglass, as well as by Gen. Cass, to mean the extension of the "area of freedom"—in fact, to be nothing short of an abominable instrument; or whether he considers it the case that the Junto and the Wissleys are to be blamed for the introduction of the bill.

A few bushels of oats which we brought from home lasted us nearly all the way to feed our teams at noon; for corn to feed at night, we paid from 40 to 60 cents per bushel; for hay 50 cents per 100 lbs.; and for oats from 20 to 30 cents per dozen bundles. We found no difficulty in getting water for our teams, or in procuring comfortable accommodation for our families, when we chose to seek lodgings for the night.

On arriving in Parkville we were kindly received by Mr. Park, who laid off the town. He owns several large buildings, in which a very great number of people can be accommodated; and in my estimation this would be an excellent place to winter, for families, while the men were in the Territory seeking and preparing homes.

As an example, let me say that we have ample accommodation for our two families, for the small sum of \$5 per month; our wood we have gratis, getting about a mile, picking it up, and hauling it ourselves. We have had offered us here corn for 60 cents a bushel; and we understand that, by going a few miles back it can be had for 50 cents. Flour we have paid \$4.50 per 100 lbs. Groceries, vegetables, and all other kinds of provisions, as cheap as at Jacksonville or Springfield.

As I believe that Parkville is as good a town as any other on the frontier for emigrants to make a starting point for Kansas Territory, and an excellent place for families to live in, while their homes are preparing, I give the following items respecting it:

MESSRS. ATCHISON, DOUGLASS, &c.

CORRECTION.

PLATTE CO., Oct. 20th, 1854.

To Editor of the Argus:

SIR—I have been absent from home for the last two or three weeks, during which time I read no papers, but since my return, my attention has been called to a report of the Junto in making their way south to Great Fish river, near the outlet of which a party of whites died, leaving accounts of their sufferings in mangled corpses.

This information, though obtained from the Esquimes who communicated with the whites who found the remains, but from another band who obtained the details, may be relied upon.

I have justice in myself as well as in the natives to bring the report to the knowledge of Col. John Bell of Tennessee and Gen. Houston of Texas, to correct an error in said report. I said nothing or intended to say nothing from which an inference might be drawn impeaching the personal or political integrity of either of those gentlemen, for both of the gentlemen I entertain great respect. There are other errors in said report, but perhaps not now worthy of correction. By publishing this you will do me a service.

Your humble serv't.

D. R. ATCHISON.

Parkville, Oct. 28, 1854.

MESSRS. ENTRÉE.—In the last "Platte Argus" we gave the above article from Hon. D. R. Atchison, inferentially denying a report I made of his speech at the town of Atchison some time since. I will only say at this time, that I reported truly the sense, and in some instances the exact words used by Gen. Atchison on that occasion; and that I am ready to verify it under oath, and will do so, if Gen. Atchison sees fit to do it; as he was ready to do it in his speech at the town of Atchison.

I am, politically, a friend of Gen. Atchison, and astonished that he should undertake, even in the most indirect manner, to deny what was heard by so many persons, and which can be so easily proved.

Respectfully,

L. R. STEPHENS.

TO show how much of a "Correction" Gen. Atchison made in the above note, we submit to our paper of 26th September, as refers to Senators Douglass, Bell and Houston; and until our maker on unequivocal denial, we leave the matter as it stands. Any body can see how it stands. L. R. Stephens is an Anti-Benton man—but of unimpeachable character.

SENATOR A. said that, for himself, he is entirely devoted to the interest of the South and that he would sacrifice everything but his hope of heaven to advance her welfare. He thought the Missouri Compromise ought to be repealed—he had pledged himself in his public addresses to vote for no territorial organization that would not virtually annihilate it—and with this feeling in his heart, he desired to be chairman of the Senate Committee on Territories when a bill was to be introduced. With this object in view he had a private interview with Mr. Douglass, and informed him of what he desired the introduction of a bill for Nebraska like that he had promised to vote for, and that he would like to be Chairman of the Committee on Territories in order to introduce such a measure, and if he could get that position he would immediately resign as Senator. Judge Douglass requested twenty-four hours to consider the matter and said, "at the expiration of that time that he could not introduce such a bill as (be Mr. Atchison) proposed, which would at the same time accord with his own sense of right and justice to the South, he would remain as Chairman of the Committee on Territories." Douglass then said, "I will get him to give up his office." Atchison appointed.—At the expiration of the given time Senator Douglass signified his intention to report such a bill as had been spoken of.

Gen. Atchison next spoke of those who had supported and those who had opposed the bill in the Senate, and remarked that northern democrats came up nobly to the work, but that northern whigs had proved recreant to the cause of justice and right.—Southern men, he said, acted as they should have done, with he was sorry to say, two exceptions. [A voice in the crowd said these were the men—out of the 100—most democratic, and most for the Presidency.] Holly, though, and some men think they are "sold." Arrangements were subsequently made with Messrs. Flouts & Cundiff to carry on the Gazette. Then there was a rattling among the dry bones; a caucus was had, and a delegation therefrom sent to the new editors, which roused them out of bed somewhere about the "smilie hours" (say 2 o'clock) in the morning—for the purpose of having them define their position!

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was, "Our course will be Democratic."

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Death of Governor Burt.

A telegraphic dispatch from St. Joseph, dated on the 22d, says:

"Gov. Burt died at Belview, Nebraska Territory, on Wednesday last, 18th inst."

Gov. Burt was the newly appointed Governor of the Nebraska Territory, and had been a native of South Carolina, from which he was a member of the House of Representatives in Congress, and more recently he had been an important office at Washington City. It is only three or four weeks since he passed through this city to enter upon the duty of organizing Nebraska Territory.

Death of Sir John Franklin.

From the following it will be seen that the fate of the gallant Franklin and his companions is at length ascertained:—

MONTRAL, Oct. 21.—A dispatch from Fort Factory, Aug. 4th, has been received by Sir George Simpson, Governor of the Hudson Bay territory, narrating the discovery of the remains of Sir John Franklin and his unfortunate companions. They were starved to death in the spring of 1850, to the northwest of Fort Factory.

The Montreal Herald says:

We yesterday dispatched a special messenger to the Hudson Bay Company House at Quebec. Through the kindness of Sir George Simpson, we are enabled to give our readers the following outline of a dispatch received by him yesterday, from Dr. Rae, who has been absent on the coast since the 1st of June, 1850, and returned to Fort Factory on the 23rd of August last, from which he forwarded letters by express to Sir George Simpson, via the Red river settlement.

After briefly noticing the result of his own expedition, he proceeds to state that from the Esquimes he obtained certain information of their having starved to death, and of the loss of life in the party which were carried to Great Fish river, near the outlet of which a party of whites died, leaving accounts of their sufferings in mangled corpses. This information, although not derived from the Esquimes who communicated with the whites who found the remains, but from another band who obtained the details, may be relied upon.

As far as the truth of the report, as the natives had in their possession of the whites, among these several silver spoons, forks &c., one of which was a spoon of gold, "S. C. B." while others had crooks and initials, which identify the owners as having belonged to the ill-fated expedition. Some drawings also were found and have been sent down. The fearful tragedy must have occurred in the spring of 1850.

Important Discovery.

From the St. Louis Republican we learn that a valuable discovery of lead has recently been made in Union county, on lands owned by Messrs. Jeffries and North, of the firm of North & Scott, in township 43 range 1 east. This lead was discovered some twelve years ago, and some 50,000 pounds of mineral taken from the surface by experienced miners. Recently the proprietors have commenced working these mines—one shaft having been sunk down the depth of 30 feet—out of which some 10,000 pounds have been raised, and the prospect is much better than when discovered.

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A few days since we

